

My note
Near Ten — Mrs. Brady dropped herself up to see
me this evening. She is fatigued with putting
up fruit. — Baby better than usual and out
to bed ^{before eight} at ~~eight~~ ^{eight}. Good! Dayton O. Aug. 16th.

1863

Good bye dear one,
Thine always
Dear Husband,

Where is my Saturday's letter again? It
scarcely ever comes now till Monday and
sometimes not till Tuesday. This is not
as good a division of time as it used to be.
Are my letters regular? They are sent every
Monday, and every Thursday morning.

Howard is sick. He has had no
appetite since his return, which I did not
notice, but Mother did. He seems to
have chills; we hope not typhoid fever.

The Doctor seems to think it probable that
he would not have been ill if he had
remained in Memphis. — He yesterday

received orders to report at Camp Dennison
a week from tomorrow, and expects to be
able to go. As drafting is much more rapid
work than volunteering, I suppose he will
not be near us much longer.

Baby has sleeping in her carriage close by me. She is as fat as I can wish, and when first awake in the morning, laughs and tries to coo, very much to Ella's delight.

Still very restless, and a weary Mother she has.

The Adair girls are still here, they go tomorrow to Robert-States for two weeks, then spend another week with Lida, she having begged their Father and Mother yesterday for a longer visit. They came up to spend the day bringing their visit to Baby.

^(a Captain of Cavalry of the Adair)
Carl Adair, and nephew, spent a week with Will; went home, but soon returned with Col. Mansfield, son of Gen. Mansfield of Indiana. He is very young, and engaged to the younger Miss Adair. - Carl is a regular German having quite a foreign accent. He is suspected of admiring Lida. - So you see they are quite gay at Uncle's. - Mary and I went over after dinner yesterday to call on Mr. & Mrs. Adair.

Martha Brady and Susan Corwin called yesterday morning. Katie came soon after with her

loaf of bread and a bottle of catsup; the latter I shall keep for you.

Felding Lowry brought Lizzie and Sophie home last week, and is gone again. He was suffering with his "Hay Fever".

I told you that Luc had gone west with Lou Cream. It proved rather an unfortunate journey, as they were upset in a wagon, whereby Jim had his leg hurt so that he is still quite lame, and Joe had an arm badly injured - not broken however, as he at first thought. - Dinner is ready - so goodbye for a while.

After dinner - We are having a refreshing shower, exceedingly welcome after several sultry days.

If you have any more of your vignettes taken, remember Quincy, as Martha Brady told me yesterday that he was anxious to have one. - He said nothing to me about it. I asked him for two of his

when they are taken, one is for Mother, who thinks his nasal expression very remarkably sweet. He has promised them to me.

Little Mary evidently thinks it is time for her dinner too; so farewell again.

I have had a little nap, got up with a headache and under the last unfavorable circumstance am trying to finish ~~this~~ letter.

I am sometimes tempted to let pen and ink alone, my letters are so unsatisfactory to myself; but as you would be uneasy if you did not hear, and I must have your letters, I try to send something regularly.

No doubt all will be better when Mary is a little older and the weather cooler; but if I hadn't Mother to watch the older children down stairs, I don't know what would become of them now.

I cannot go up and down a great deal, and they must play in the open air. If a more mischievous couple of boys can be found I would like to see them just a few minutes. As for Bella she loves of dress and eating leads her into many troubles and gives me heart-ache very often, for her offences are of a grave nature and need judicious care. — she ought to be with me always, yet health and spirits give way under this close confinement. — I hear dear Baby sucking her little fist